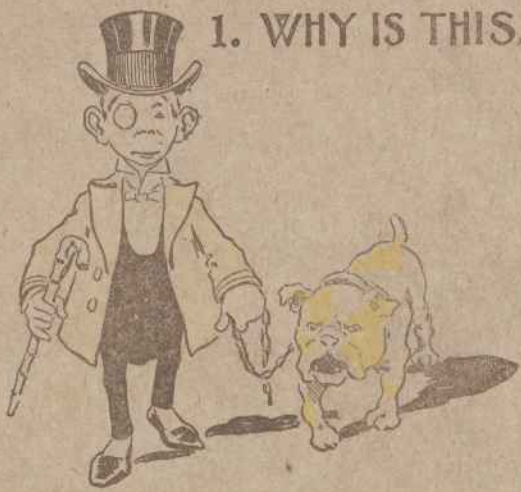


1. WHY IS THIS—



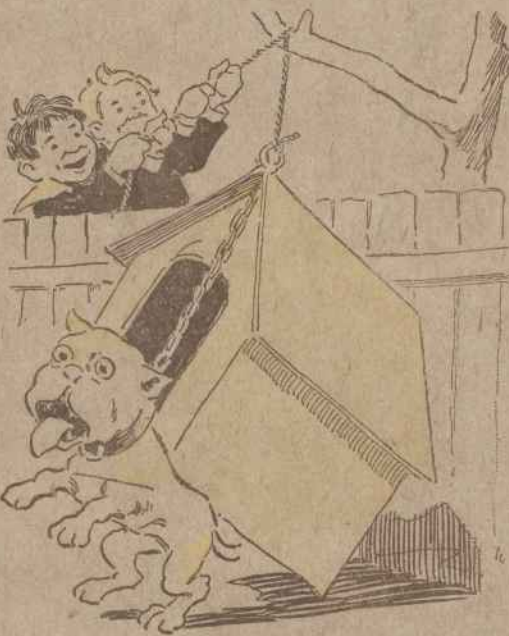
HOW THE--



1 --BAD BOYS--



--GOT THE BEST--



3. --OF THE--



4. --BAD DOG.

a 153

2. ALWAYS THUS?



ONLY A SUPPOSITION.  
WRAGGLES—That dog just bit me.  
I wonder what he's howling about?  
JAGGLES—Mebbe he's saying his prayers.

Mutual Indignation.  
HE (indignantly)—Your father said that I was as homely as your puppy!  
SHE (also indignantly)—Why, how can father say that! My puppy is anything but homely!

No Wonder.  
BIGGS—You seem very fond of that dog.  
RIGGS—You bet I'm fond of him! That's the dog that bit my mother-in-law.

A Rapid Conversation.  
TINY—How do you like your new mistress?  
FIDO—First rate. She's really a charming woman—too good, in fact, to be a human being. I often think that Nature must have intended her for a poodle.

No Objection Then.

WILLIE—Say, Chimmy, mother would just kill us if we put these pins in the poodle's chair.

CHIMMY (discontentedly)—Well, I guess we'll have to put them in father's then.

Smart Dog.

WIFE—That was a nice watch dog you bought! While the burglars were at the silverware he never once barked.

HUSBAND—Well, he evidently knew it was plated. I tell you, that dog has a future before him.

Rubbing It In.

"Don't you dare compare me to a puppy, sir!"

"Well," said her father slowly, "I won't. I haven't got anything perticker agin dogs as a rule."

A Rarity.

PURCHASER—What is so remarkable about this poodle dog?  
DEALER—His name ain't Fido.

Slightly Different.

MRS. FUZZ—So your daughter is happily married, eh?  
MRS. BUZZ—Well—er—happily she's married.



The First Consideration.  
MRS. JONES—John, I won't have the hose used any more.  
MR. JONES—D'ye want us to smother with dust?  
MRS. JONES—Anything rather than have my little tootsy-wootsy Fido get his feet wet!

A DEADLY INSULT.  
FIRST DOG—What made you abandon such a comfortable home?  
SECOND DOG—They had the nerve to offer me a plate of sausages.

Same Thing.

MILDRED—Queer expression, "raining cats and dogs," isn't it?  
TOM—Well, no; it's simply another way of saying "beastly weather."

What Did He Mean?

AMY (tearfully)—Did the doctor say that my doggie would die?  
HER FATHER (a dog hater)—He—he spoke hopefully.

A Remarkable Characteristic.

THE POODLE—Dear me, you must be married.  
THE DACHSHUND—What makes you think so?  
THE POODLE—You look as if you had been sat on.

A Cleansing Process.

ROVER—Towser is awful fastidious.  
NERO—in what way?

ROVER—Why, he always runs tramps through the pond before he bites them.

A Heart Blow.

SOILED SAMMY—Laddy, give me \$10,000 or—  
MRS. KISSER—What?  
SOILED SAMMY—I'll make yer poodle bite me!

Economy First and Last.

WIFE—Just look at the large box of cigars I bought you for a dollar, George?

GEORGE—What the deuce do I want with them?

WIFE—Why, to smoke. I want the ashes to brighten the silverware with.

POPULAR SONG:



"My Girl is a Wiener."

A Child Indeed!

MRS. SWELLINGTON—John, I demand the death of that ferocious dog next door.

MR. SWELLINGTON—What! Has he bitten our child?

MRS. SWELLINGTON—Pooh, no! He almost gave poor Fido nervous prostration to-day, that's what!

Thoroughly Inoculated.

PET—Is it true that kissing breeds disease?  
PANSY—Undoubtedly.  
PET (despairingly)—Then I'm a dead dog!

His Previous Record.

DOLLY SWEET—Have you ever loved before?  
YOUNG HUGGINS—Yes, but only in—er—er—a modest way.

A NOBLE KYOODLE.



1. FAIR MAID—Here comes a tramp, but I have nothing to fear while my noble Hector is with me.

2. The small, rapidly vanishing point in the far distance is the noble Hector.

